

Cooking With Master Chief

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Category: Halo

Genre: Humor, Parody

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2006-09-08 04:31:54

Updated: 2006-09-17 22:21:12

Packaged: 2016-04-27 02:07:04

Rating: M

Chapters: 2

Words: 491

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: The Master Chief has started his own cooking television show. But when he signs up for a cooking contest, he faces tough competition, including the Arbiter. Rated for language. Chapter 2 is ready. R&R!

1. Breakfast

"â€|_lalalalalalalalalalalalalala_â€|ACK!" cried the Master Chief as he slipped on a bar of soap while singing in the shower. After gaining consciousness, he went into his room, which was part of a huge barracks. He grabbed an English muffin, or puffin as he called them. There was a knock on the door, and the Chief roared in rage at who would possibly want to disturb his breakfast. "Morning Chief!" greeted Sergeant Johnson, who had a huge smile on his face. "So are ya ready for your cooking show?"

"OMIGOSH!" screamed the Chief. "Sarge, uhhhâ€|remember the last time I boxed?"

Johnson replied with a grim nod. "Yeah, but those ODSTs asked for it."

"But they had families and friendsâ€|and kittens.How can I live with the fact that I made all of those kittens ownerless."

The Sarge had a weird look on his face and said. "You don't care about the people you killed?"

"Why should I?" whimpered the Chief, who began to get all teary-eyed. "They called me a dummyâ€|they hurt my feelings. Besides, I didn't mean to kill the guys, and I apologized to them after the fight."

Sergeant Johnson did a double-take at the Chief and spoke, "Chief, no offenseâ€|but I think they were too busy being dead to hear you."

At those words the Chief's face went white. "If they didn't hearâ€|then that means they are still mad at me which means their ghosts will come back to _haunt me_!"

The Sarge rolled his eyes. "C'mon Chief, don't believe in that bullshit."

All of a sudden another Marine walked out of a barracks and tapped the Master Chief on the shoulder. "Hey, siâ€"

"GHOSTS!" screamed the Chief as he darted off in another direction, wetting his pants.

"Oh great," said Johnson, slapping his face.

2. Cooking Show

After the Sergeant gave the Chief a triple dose of Ritalin, they both got into a Warthog. "So Chief," said Johnson, "What do you plan on making?"

The Chief thought for a moment, then said, "I'm not sure, but I'll think of something."

As the 'Hog reached the studio, the Chief had an idea.

"â€|and then we spread the jelly on the slice of bread. Normally, I don't mention brand names, but I should highly recommend Smuckers Concord grape jelly. Next, we put the two slices together, but be careful, this is the messy part, and cut them into two smaller pieces. Now I'm going to cut off the the crust because it is icky and gross, and voila! You have just made a PB&J Sandwich for one! Nummies! Tune in next time for another episode of: _Cooking With Master Chief_! Right after _CSI: McDonald's_!"

"Good!" said a Marine, "It's just a matter of time before he can make Filet Mignon!"

"What the Jiminy Cricket is a "Fill Up Thong"?" asked the Chief.

End
file.